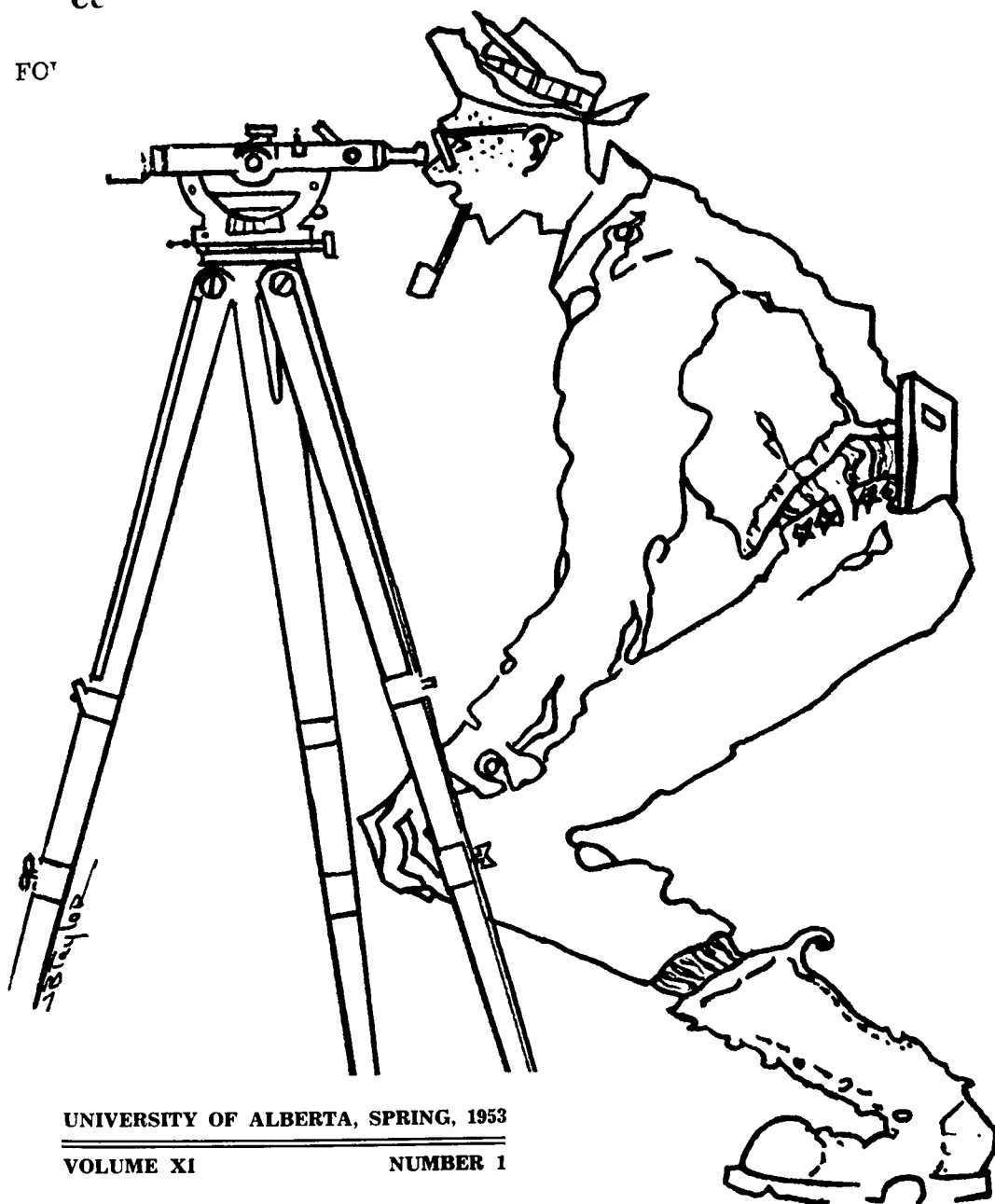


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The NEW TRAIL

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UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, SPRING, 1953

VOLUME XI

NUMBER 1

Subscriptions \$2.00 per year

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The New Trail

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Volume XI

Spring, 1953

Number 1

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The Editor's Page

● Tri-pods and Stakes

The lean and lanky character in the high topped number 9's appearing on the front cover of this issue is, for the benefit of our non-engineering friends, one of that army of young men who flood onto the campus from the classroom each spring bent on re-surveying what has already felt the countless pricks of three legged tri-pods and the bite of multitudinous wooden stakes.

It all has to do with the engineer's Survey School, and it's as regular as Spring Convocation. The complex mechanism through which our elongated subject is squinting is a "level", and of course the pencil in the hatband and scratch book in the hip pocket are major tools of the trade.

We are indebted to J. B. Taylor, staff member of the Fine Arts department, for this all-too-true portrayal. We know that he had a lot of fun developing it.

* * * * *

● A Maritimer Shows the Way

Last month the University of Alberta took pleasure in providing accommodation for a meeting of the alumni of the University of New Brunswick. Their personable young secretary, Jack Murray, was making a tour across Canada and renewing contact with the U.N.B. alumni in the larger centres.

The weather was cooperative and under the experienced liaison of Dr. G. F. McNally, former Chancellor of the U. of A. and a distinguished New Brunswick graduate, an interesting cross-section of alumni met at a banquet meeting.

Quite apart from the interest of your editor in watching another alumni secretary at work, there was a portion of Mr. Murray's equipment that set us to thinking. Jack was sparse with the talk and let Kodachrome films of the U.N.B. campus tell the story. The interest was most marked, and after all who doesn't like a free movie?

As a direct result your general alumni council, meeting last month, approved an expenditure for similar film to be taken of this campus, for the use of the secretary in his trips afield. We've already thought of 100 things we want to catch pictorially, so possibly by this time next year we'll have a movie or two for our graduate family to see.

* * * * *

● The Annual Meeting

The 14th annual meeting of the general alumni council of the University of Alberta was held on Saturday, April 18th. A record of the day's highlights is carried on page 13 of this issue.



A Land of Silver Springs

BY FREDA SMITH MUDIMAN

LYING between the Livingstone Range of the Rocky Mountains and the Porcupine Hills of southwestern Alberta, is a long narrow valley traversed by the North Fork of the Oldman river. This is one of the finest ranching areas of the province for it is well grassed and well watered—a land of silver springs.

Dominant variety of native grass is rough fescue although there are also wheatgrass, oatgrass, blue joint, porcupine grass, reed grass and wild rye. Most of these cure on their stems into fine fodder and have, through the centuries, developed a cover crop for the black soil of the region whose vegetation is technically classed as sub-montane mixed prairie.

This valley has an annual precipitation of from fifteen to twenty inches, is at an average of 4000 feet above sea level and enjoys a mean temperature in the forties. In the path of the chinook wind, the range here offers year round outdoor grazing for stock.



THE New Trail is happy to present another article on the folklore of Alberta by Mrs. Freda Smith Mudiman '26 of Swift Current, Saskatchewan. A high school teacher in the south of the province for many years, Mrs. Mudiman retains an avid interest in its early history and as once remarked, "Does a bit of writing".

The figures shown above scanning the Livingstone Range from Antelope Butte are, right, Betty Lynch-Staunton, who has completed her 4th year in education at the University of Alberta and her father Frank Lynch-Staunton, a graduate in '26 from this campus.

The North Fork district has always been a popular place. At first the wonderful grass brought deer and antelope, elk and buffalo. These animals lured Indians and Indian camps attracted white traders. Trading came to a halt however when the North West Mounted Police arrived in 1874 and built Fort Macleod beside the Oldman river.

When their time with the Police expired, a number of the ex-members took up land in southwestern Alberta where friends and relatives joined them and also took up land for farms and ranches in the foothills. The ranches were stocked with motley cattle but, with the passage of time, the herds have become better bred. Today white faced Herefords dot the former buffalo pasture.

The floor of the valley is not flat, but rolls gently with several outcroppings of the eastern ramparts of the Rockies. Lonely perhaps for his old home across the sea, an early rancher named one of the hills Chapel Rock. Another was named Antelope Butte by an old trapper called John Nelson, who said that every time he wanted antelope meat for his camp, the whole band bustled up the Butte.

In Indian days the valley was a well travelled thoroughfare because it offered shelter from Blackfeet who held the buffalo country east of the Porcupines, and trails were well worn by moccasined feet as they journeyed from the Bow to the border.

At least two stories have come to us from time to time. Strangely enough both of them have a connection with Antelope Butte and both of them are of happenings in the year 1862. At that time a band of outlaw Indians had taken refuge in the foothills and their pursuers engaged the services of two competent guides, a Mr. Gordon and a William Dranon.

These men took the party up the valley and made camp beside a spring a short distance east of Antelope Butte. Early the next morning, Gordon and Dranon went out to find fresh meat and were lucky enough to bag a deer. As they were dressing the carcass, two arrows whizzed past their ears. Throwing themselves on the ground, they reached for their rifles and Gordon called to his companion, "Watch that rock up there. When you see feathers come over the top, you take the one on the left and I will look after the chappie on the right."

A few minutes later a couple of wavering targets inched above the rock and the men fired. Then they ran back to camp with Gordon losing his skinning knife on the way. The Butte was stormed and the remaining Indians taken away for trial.

This incident was forgotten until 1904 when Mr. Gordon arrived back in the North Fork district. Where he had camped there now was a homestead, so he called at the farm and explained who he was. He asked to be taken to the Butte so the farmer, a Mr. John Bare, hitched up a democrat and drove him over. At the foot of the hill they left the rig and started climbing.

Half-way up the seventy-five year old man said, "This looks like the place where I dropped my knife when the Indians took after me." Mr. Bare glanced down and noticed something half covered with drifting soil. He scraped at it with his shoe and uncovered a rusty knife blade. "Here's your knife", he called

to Mr. Gordon, who answered, "It can't be—well, it certainly does look like the knife I lost. Anyway I'll keep it as a souvenir of the Battle of the Butte."

By the 'eighties wild game had pretty well disappeared from the valley, the antelope went off east to the Short Grass country, the deer and elk into the mountains, but the elk have never gone too far from ranchers' hay stacks. The buffalo disappeared for ever and their range was taken over by domestic cattle. Large ranches were established in the valley.

Smaller holdings were established too and some of these have been in operation for over half a century. Following a local tradition these seldom come on the market but are handed down from father to son, the spreads averaging 3000 acres on which are run approximately 400 head. Stability in the ranching industry makes for progress. From time to time other industries have appeared in the valley, but ranching is still the economic base. Some wheat is successfully grown in spite of the danger of early frost. A furniture factory flourished for a short time, but it was hard to get the supplies out, and workmen preferred neon lighted night life, so the whole concern trekked to town.

Oil drillers have been thumping away in the valley for some years and are still optimistic. The wells here are about fifty miles south of Turner Valley and forty-five north of the Gulf oil holdings at Pincher Creek. Gas or oil may be found, but so far all they have struck is spring water.

For many years there was nothing west of the valley, and part of the Crows-nest Pass' eastern end was fenced off for a bull pasture. Around the turn of the century, coal was found there, a vast field, and a railway was rushed through. Not only did this bring fuel closer to the ranchers, but the rapidly expanding coal camps provided a market for meat.

At first beef cattle from the valley were trailed to market via Medicine Hat, a distance of some 150 miles. First cattle shipments from Pincher Creek were taken cross-country to Gleichen, still a long way. Then the Macleod-Calgary branch line was built by the Canadian Pacific Railway with cattle shipped from Claresholm.

About 1889 a dozen or more of the valley ranchers were approached by a representative of the railway as to the possibility of shipping overseas. The venture was begun and proved a success. Today community auction sales handle the marketing and motorized transport has done away with the long, dusty "drives" of former years.

Summer pasturage in the mountains is now utilized with the cattle being cared for by herders. When the stock is brought out of The Gap in the fall, the whole community gathers to enjoy a turkey dinner, neighbourly visiting and climax the event with a square dance.

The latch-string is always out at valley ranches and guests have arrived with everything from a travois to a trailer. For when the first whites came, Indians were still about and haying crews were recruited from their camps. Even if only a few were hired, everyone went along and the non-union people were presented with tea and tobacco.

One Indian family specialized in fencing, arrangements being made by the head of the clan, work being done by his wives. Most of the take home pay went into tobacco and the old fellow was kept busy going up and down the fence line, seeing that each spouse had her ration of puffs on the communal pipe.

In 1895 a minor Indian chief called Blackfoot Old Woman rode into Fort Macleod with a strange story. He said that years before the police had come he had been with a war party that fell upon a prospectors' camp in the foothills. He was unhappy when he remembered his part in this massacre.

Moreover the disaster had taken place on the preserve of one of the Indians' minor deities—Thunder Bird—who, of late, must be very angry for he had been plaguing the Blood Indian reserve with violent, frequent and terrifying electrical storms. Blackfoot Old Woman was, so he said, a nephew of Thunder Bird and thought he'd better try to appease his uncle before the Bloods were washed away.

Major (later Sir Sam) Steele was then in charge at Fort Macleod and detailed one of his officers to head an expedition into the hills. A newspaper man accompanied the party because prospectors still might lead to a clue to the discovery of the Lost Lemon Mine. Then, as now, rumors concerning this mountain mystery periodically rolled around the range.

At three o'clock in the afternoon of the second day out, the police party noticed a small cloud forming over a mountain top. Blackfoot Old Woman and his nephew Blue Wing became excited as the cloud rapidly grew and advanced, moving in their direction. It was Thunder Bird on the rampage again.

A tent was hastily pitched and none too soon, for down came the rain accompanied by wind, hail, thunder and lightning. After lashing them for an hour the storm rolled away, off toward the Blood reservation. But it was warm and dry the next morning so apparently Uncle had retreated to his rocks and it was safe to proceed.

Near the foot of Antelope Butte the Indians pointed out a "fire hole", a depression for a camp-fire to avoid starting a conflagration in the long grass. In the ashes were found charred logs and the remains of a prospector's shovel. While the others scouted about for further evidence of the long-ago tragedy, Blackfoot Old Woman toiled up the Butte and, pulling his blanket over his head, sat as immobile as only an Indian can.

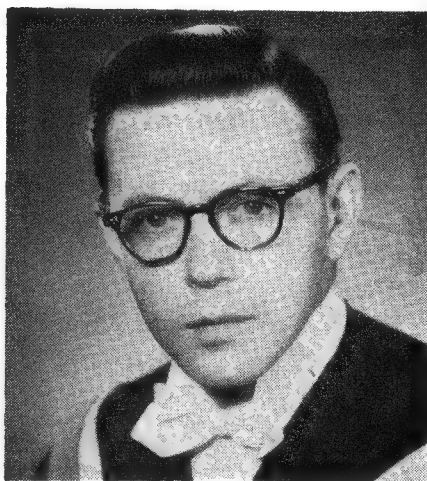
That evening the old gentleman told his companions that in 1862 he had come south with a war party looking for horses and scalps. They camped by the North Fork river until scouts told of a prospectors' camp by the Butte. Before daylight they fell upon the camp, the white men dashing out of tents to their death. Their guns and ammunition were taken, their horses driven out, but yellow stones found on their persons were scattered in the dust.

Two years later one of the war party passed by and saw the tents. Later there were only piles of bleaching bones, and by 1895 these had disappeared—as had the gold nuggets. Blackfoot Old Woman explained that while he sat on the Butte he had had a heart-to-heart talk with Uncle Thunder Bird. Also he had apologized to the spirits of the prospectors and invited them to do their haunting elsewhere.

As the years passed this Indian became prosperous. He was made a full Chief, acquired many horses and two wives. Not only that, but the weather on the Blood Indian Reservation showed a decided improvement.

* * * *

There is gold in the Livingstone Valley. But not the material kind. It is in the gentle ways and big hearts of the people who live there. It is the gold of kindness, of warm hospitality, and a gracious way of life.



Edward D. Stack

Dr. Andrew Stewart, President of the University of Alberta, announced recently that the Joseph Dolson Oliver Mothersill Memorial Scholarship for 1953 had been awarded to Edward Daniel Stack, President of the Students' Union, in the session now ended.

Joseph Mothersill entered the University in 1912 and graduated in 1916. After three years' war service abroad he returned to complete his studies in Law at the University; where by his personal conduct, his leadership in the difficult times of readjustment after the first world war, his efforts in the drafting of a constitution for the Students' Union and his continued advice and help after he graduated, he was a distinguished founder of the system under which have been developed the excellent relations now existing between the student body and the teaching and administrative staff. The scholarship, the annual value of which is \$150, is awarded each year to a student selected for his outstanding contribution to student life at the University, especially through good citizenship and active support of student government. The award is made on the recommendation of a small committee which reviews the results of a ballot of the student body.

The present recipient of the award is a son of Judge L. H. Stack of Calgary. After more than two and a half years' war service, in which he held the rank of lieutenant, he commenced his studies at the University in 1947. He graduated with a Bachelor of Commerce degree in 1950, and has now completed the final year of his studies in Law.

Abbott to Canterbury

THE UNIVERSITY IN REVIEW

By E. F. SHEFFIELD

WITHOUT doubt the most significant development in Canadian higher education during the past year was the payment, for the first time in March 1952, of federal grants to universities.

Acting on one of the recommendations of the Royal Commission on National Development in the Arts, Letters and Sciences, Parliament approved the allocation of approximately \$7,000,000 as unrestricted grants to the universities and colleges of the ten provinces. This worked out to an average subsidy of close to \$125 for each full-time undergraduate and graduate student enrolled for the academic year 1951-52.

The Quebec government agreed with some reluctance to the distribution of grants to universities in that province in 1952. Recently the Quebec Premier said that he would not approve such grants in 1953, although the Federal Government had announced that the money would be available on request. Education is a provincial affair, he said, and should be financed by the provinces.

But he stated that comparable provincial grants could not be made to the Quebec universities. As a result McGill, Sir George Williams, Bishop's, Montreal and Laval together will be about \$2,000,000 short of expected income for 1952-53.

In contrast, the Ontario government not only has encouraged Federal aid to universities but in March 1952 divided more than \$2,000,000 of its 1951-52 surplus as capital grants to the universities of Ontario, a surprise addition to the usual maintenance grants.

The quick acceptance by the Federal Government of the Massey Commission's recommendation of university grants led to the hope that its recommendation of a national scholarship scheme would be accepted soon after. Despite a vigorous campaign by the universities, student organizations and the press, no action has been taken. The Prime Minister has said that much as he would like to see such a plan launched, he has so far been unable to discover a suitable formula or appropriate administrative machinery for the purpose.

In August, 1952, however, arrangements were completed by the Government of Canada for the use of part of the blocked balances standing to its credit in France and The Netherlands for the provision of fellowships and scholarships to Canadians wishing to study in those countries. It is expected that the plan will later be extended to include Italy.

The review **Abbott to Canterbury** appeared in a recent issue of the *Ottawa Journal* and represents the concentrated efforts of E. F. Sheffield, registrar of one of Canada's younger but very energetic colleges, Carleton. Dr. Sheffield reminds us that he has a particularly warm spot in his heart for the University of Alberta and its alumni association being an alumnus of Mount Royal Junior College, Calgary.

It's extremely bad magazine ethics, we know, to give away the choice bits of a story but it came as a surprise diagnosis that the most controversial University issue of the past year was refusal by the U of A to permit Dr. James E. Endicott to address students at a meeting on the campus.

Federal encouragement of higher education was expressed in another way in the 1953-54 budget, brought down in February. Beginning in 1953, parents who have children over the age of 21 at university may claim income tax exemption of \$400 for each such child. In addition, the budget speech announced elimination of the 10 per cent sales tax on books and the widening of existing categories under which universities may bring scientific and medical apparatus into the country free of duty.

One new college, "le College Militaire Royal de Saint-Jean", making the third Canadian Service college, was established during the year under review, and two new university schools were announced, both to open in the Fall of 1953. The University of Ottawa will open a School of Law, and Carleton College a Graduate School of Public Administration. Facilities for evening study toward a degree were made available by the universities of Alberta, Manitoba and Montreal, bringing to nine the number of institutions providing such opportunities for employed men and women.

University enrolment was slightly lower in 1952-53 than in the previous year—due largely to the departure of the veterans from the campus and to the low birth rate in the depression years. There is a marked increase, however, in the number of students entering upon the study of engineering, and a considerable increase in the number of foreign students at Canadian institutions of higher learning.

Many of these foreign students have come to Canada under the Colombo Plan or have been directed to Canadian universities by the United Nations and its specialized agencies. There is an increase, as well, of those who have come to Canada on their own initiative.

Appointment of Canada's first national librarian, and the announcement of plans for building and occupancy of the national library in Ottawa by 1956, have significance not only for the universities in the capital city but for scholarship throughout Canada.

Three matters which have concerned university authorities for some years continued to receive special attention during the past year. The threat of professionalism in college athletics gave rise to a radical revision of the constitution of the Canadian Intercollegiate Athletic Union in 1952 by which university administrations assumed direct control of campus athletic activities, and measures were taken to preserve amateurism in college sports.

More evidence of the "illiteracy" of college students was aired, but the students were not without their defenders. Classes in "remedial English" have been formed in a number of universities, and such solutions as return to the study of Latin have been suggested, but the problem appears still to be with us. So also does the problem created by increasing emphasis on specialization, especially in scientific fields, at the expense of liberal education.

The most controversial issue of the year was raised by the refusal of the University of Alberta to allow Dr. James E. Endicott, pro-Communist chairman of the Canadian Peace Council, to address students on the university campus. Soon after students of the University of Western Ontario broke up a meeting which was being addressed by Dr. Hewlett Johnson, the "Red" Dean of Canterbury—and were supported (after the event) by their university president.

Anecdotes from the Annual Meeting

REPRESENTATIVES of the General Council of the Alumni Association of the University of Alberta met on the campus on April 18th.

Right up to the time of the opening session it was uncertain whether three or four of the alumni branches and divisions would be represented. We missed Dr. L. O. Bradley, Calgary; Dr. C. K. Johns, Ottawa; and the representative from the Two Hills division. However, eight out-of-town delegates from as far afield as Victoria and Winnipeg sat in with 13 others to give freely of their thought and good judgment in deciding important alumni matters.

Present were:

Dr. A. C. McGugan, President.
 J. C. Ken Madsen, Vice-President.
 Dr. W. H. Swift, Past President.
 G. B. Taylor, Honorary-Secretary.
 A. G. Markle, Secretary-Treasurer.

* * *

Mrs. Dolores MacFarlane, Winnipeg.
 Miss Yvonne Mogen, Nurses' Alumnae.
 Miss Kay Tanner, Lethbridge.
 E. Jorre de St. Jorre, Victoria.
 Fred Millican, Medicine Hat.
 I. Goresky, Smoky Lake-Thorhild.
 J. W. Chalmers, Sedgewick.
 Dr. F. Gowda, Dental Alumni Association.
 M. G. Gault, Red Deer (Central Alberta).
 A. Paul, 4A Alumni.
 Rodney Pike, Edmonton.
 O. P. Thomas, Edmonton.
 Douglas Burns, President, Student's Union.

* * *

After hearing the usual reports and learning with satisfaction that the Association had undergone a successful year, the assembly sat back for an important item on the agenda, an account of the year's activities in each of the alumni branches and units represented, as presented by the delegates in turn. A sifting of general comments indicated that for a good many branches meetings are strictly social in design, the object being to encourage graduates to join in the good fellowship. There was also an interesting observation made that six branch meetings a year seemed just about right. Then there was the unit to the south of the province, which having experienced a period of dormancy, was now undergoing "a shot in the arm" administered by a new and conscientious executive.

An interesting item of business that received exhaustive study had to do with the proposed re-zoning of the province into new alumni districts. It was the feeling of



J. C. Ken Madsen '39
President, General Alumni Association
University of Alberta

the special committee set up to explore the matter that the present system of representation on General Council left much to be desired. At this meeting a new zone total of 9 was established, thus giving reality to the constitution which provides that there be representation for graduates in areas of Alberta not served by branch or local committee. Each of these new zones is entitled to appoint or elect a representative to Council.

Earlier in this issue, reference was made to the purchase of visual film aids to assist the secretary in his work afield. Council took kindly to the suggestion and as a result a specialist from the Extension Department of the University and the secretary will be spending the odd hour on the bright days locating likely campus subjects. What we propose to capture in colour are familiar and not so familiar views of buildings at the University, some of the departments at work, action shots of bright spectacles such as Spring and Fall Convocations, the Spring banquet for graduands and Homecoming parties. Then there are any number of campus personalities, who, whether they be photogenic or not, invariably captivate a meeting of graduates.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
Edmonton, Alberta

STATEMENT OF REVENUE AND EXPENDITURE

for the fifteen months ended March 31, 1953

Revenue:

Fees (including ninety life memberships), less exchange	\$7,609.12	
Homecoming ball—net revenue	308.23	
	—————	\$7,917.35

Expenditure:

Publication of the New Trail	\$2,422.49	
Less Subsidy from the University of Alberta	1,800.00	
	—————	\$ 622.49
Annual dinner for graduands and friends at Spring Convocation	104.16	
Travelling of council to Annual meeting	236.65	
Grant to Varsity Guest Weekend	200.00	
Printing and stationery	79.85	
Grant to Freshman Week	35.00	
Assistance to the Lethbridge branch	30.93	
Honorarium—1951 audit	20.00	
Sundry	1.17	
	—————	1,330.25

<i>Excess of Revenue over Expenditure for the fifteen month period</i>	\$6,587.10
	—————

Prior to adjournment the new Council executive officers were elected to office and fittingly installed by Dr. A. C. McGugan, outgoing president.

They are:

Dr. Andrew Stewart, Honorary President.
 J. C. Ken Madsen, President.
 Dr. A. C. McGugan, Past President.
 Rodney Pike, Vice-President.
 G. B. Taylor, Honorary-Secretary.
 Dr. J. W. Chalmers.
 Dr. F. Gowda.
 Miss Yvonne Mogen.
 O. P. Thomas.

Afternoon tea at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Andrew Stewart appropriately concluded a full day devoted to alumni business.

* * * *



At the noon recess following a study of alumni business the visiting councillors and executive officers of the general alumni association met to have their picture taken. Reading from left to right, standing, are J. D. Paterson, Lethbridge; M. G. Gault, Red Deer; Dr. W. Swift, Edmonton (past president); Dr. F. Gowda, Edmonton; Dr. J. W. Chalmers, Sedgewick; I. Goresky, Smoky Lake-Thorhild; F. Millican, Medicine Hat; E. Jorre de St. Jorre, Victoria; A. Paul, Edmonton; O. P. Thomas, Edmonton; D. Burns, president, Student's Union; A. G. Markle, alumni secretary. Seated, left to right, are Dr. A. C. McGugan, outgoing president; Miss Kay Tanner, Saskatoon; Miss Y. Mogen, Edmonton; Mrs. D. MacFarlane, Winnipeg; J. C. K. Madsen, newly elected president; R. Pike, vice-president.

Report of the President to Convocation

May 14, 1953

BY ANDREW STEWART

Openings for University graduates, from all faculties, continue to exceed the number leaving the University. With the continuing development of the Province favourable employment opportunities can be expected to persist. Our ability to meet the growing demands, from within our own borders, depends upon the inflow of students into the University. The number of Alberta students entering first year in September, 1952, was 1,151, or approximately 100 more than entered in September, 1951. Not all first-year students have full general matriculation; but it is significant that the number of Grade 12 students completing general matriculation requirements in 1952 was also about 100 more than in 1951. The principal determinant of the outflow of trained persons from the University is the out-turn of students who have completed matriculation programs of studies in the high schools of the Province.

It has always been the case that some students, leaving high school with qualifications required to proceed to University, fail to do so. At the last session the Legislature passed *The Students' Assistance Act*, and appropriated an initial \$75,000 to establish a loan fund to assist students in need, particularly those students who might enter the first year. The fund will be administered by a Board, under the Department of Education, and high school students who wish to avail themselves of the assistance provided should make application to the Department. It is hoped that this new source of aid will bring to the University a significant number of the youth of this Province who would otherwise be unable to proceed with their education.

The first year class of 1952 again indicates the manner in which the University serves the various parts of the Province. Greater Edmonton, with about 19.5 per cent of the population, provided 265 students, or 23 per cent of those entering. Calgary, with some 15 per cent of the population, provided 152 students, or 13 per cent of the total for the first year. The remainder of the Province, having 65.5 per cent of the population, was responsible for 734 first year students, or 64 per cent of the total. Putting it another way: given the number of Edmonton students entering first year, an increase of 52 students from Calgary and 156 students from other parts of the Province would result in a general distribution of students, entering University, in proportion to population.

It is clearly impossible in the President's Report to Convocation to describe all the activities and accomplishments of a University year. One must select; and on this occasion I have chosen to say something about the research activities of the staff. During the year there was established at the University a Research Committee; and I am indebted to Dr. R. B. Miller and his colleagues on the Committee for the comprehensive report they have prepared with the help of the departments.

The broad functions of a University are to preserve, transmit, and add to knowledge. Through its library and its personnel, the University is a repository of the heritage of knowledge; through its teaching, it communicates knowledge from generation to generation. Research is the means by which the University makes its contribution to the ever-increasing stock of knowledge. Further, participation by the staff of a University in research is, at once, a vitalizing influence on, and a reflection of, enquiring minds. Staff are therefore expected to engage in research and must be provided with adequate opportunities to do so.

There are 197 full-time members of the instructional staff of the University of Alberta. The Research Committee has listed 347 research projects in progress.

Twenty-three departments reported a total of \$250,000 received in research grants. Fifty-seven per cent of these moneys came from agencies of the Government of Canada—the National Research Council, Defence Research Board, Dominion Department of Agriculture; 18 per cent was provided by the Province of Alberta, principally through the Research Council of Alberta; 19 per cent came from industry and non-commercial associations, e.g. the Canadian Cancer Society; and 6 per cent was derived from University endowments and general revenue.

Research under way touches a large portion of the total fields of human knowledge. Work is going forward on such varied topics as cancer, new surgical techniques, prevention of frost heaves on highways, pipeline flow of Alberta crude oils, development of rust-resistant strains of wheat, keeping qualities of canned butter, louse-proofing of clothing, dressing of uranium ores, deodorant properties of chlorophyll, chemical weed control, carcass development in hogs, the history of Alberta, means to increase the progress of retarded pupils in public schools, treatment of speech defects, nature of oil-bearing rock formations, the theory of relativity, distribution of Alberta animals, the vegetations of Alberta, chemical properties of cellulose, and many others.

I have selected a few examples which I felt I might risk attempting to discuss briefly; and trust that the Departments concerned will not be offended by this basis of selection.

Cancer research at the University, which has been stimulated by the provision of the facilities of the Dr. J. S. McEachern Laboratory, is being carried out by staff in various departments, including the Departments of Anatomy, Biochemistry, and Chemistry. One project involves the search for chemical substances that promote cancer formation, and which, if occurring in the human intestine as products of metabolism, could account for intestinal cancers. In both the Anatomy and Biochemistry Departments experiments are going forward with different hereditary strains of mice. Some strains are very susceptible to mammary cancer; others are highly resistant. The work in progress seeks to find factors that differ in the two kinds of mice—factors that could explain their different susceptibility to cancer.

The Canadian Formulary lists the multitude of drugs and preparations used in treatment of ailments of all kinds. As new treatments are discovered, the Formulary

must be revised to include those that are approved. The School of Pharmacy at the University of Alberta has been given the task of selecting certain groups of external preparations for the Formulary. This involves the examination of hundreds of preparations and the selection of those that meet the required standards.

The Department of Plant Science covers a wide variety of research fields and lists fifty active projects. During the year, a new variety of early-maturing barley, adapted to conditions in Northern Alberta, was licensed for distribution. The Department is making its contribution to fundamental research related to resistance of wheat to stem rust. Projects involving control of seed-borne diseases of grain with antibiotics have yielded interesting results; and studies in the field of crop physiology have disclosed the significant effects of some chemicals in improving storage quality and resistance to frost of such crops as sugar beets.

I have referred to some projects in the science departments. This type of research requires laboratory facilities and may be aided by graduate students. It is readily observed and recognized. In other fields library research is the principal method of scholarly enquiry. Although less obvious, it is no less exacting or time consuming.

Members of the Department of Modern Languages are engaged in a study of eighteenth and nineteenth century France. The object is to illuminate the intellectual, social and moral climate in which were produced the major literary works of the period. The method in this case involves the study of, and selection of extracts from original sources such as memoirs, private journals, correspondence, and official documents. Similar enquiries, too numerous to mention, have occupied the thought and energy of staff in other departments in the Faculty of Arts and Science.

Faculty members who are active in research attract graduate students to the department. Much of the research at the University is aided by graduate students. Every candidate for an advanced degree must complete a research project. Many candidates are preparing themselves for positions in which an understanding of research, or of its methods, is important.

During the past year the School of Graduate Studies was formally established, with Dr. O. J. Walker, Professor of Chemistry, as Director. The School reports 207 students working toward advanced degrees, and 56 special graduate students. There are 43 students proceeding to the degree of Master of Arts; 67 to the degree of Master of Science; 87 to the Master of Education; and 8 to the Doctor of Philosophy.

Although the employment prospects on graduation are today unusually attractive, the conditions of our time require a continuous stream of young men and women—the ablest we have—with advanced training. The maintenance of this stream is an important function of the University.



Presentation of Honorable Mr. Justice Clinton James Ford

By C. M. MACLEOD

Eminent Chancellor:

The Honourable Clinton James Ford was born in Corinth, Elgin County, Ontario. On graduating with the Bachelor of Arts degree from the University of Toronto in 1907 he won the Prince of Wales Gold Medal. After studying law at Osgoode Hall he came to Alberta and was called to the Alberta Bar in 1910 and on his Alberta Bar examinations, he won the prize presented by Chief Justice Harvey. Appointed City Solicitor for the City of Calgary in 1913, he held this position until 1922 when he resigned to enter private practice as senior partner of a firm in which his associates were Mr. L. H. Miller, Q.C. and Mr. Eric L. Harvie, Q.C. He was created one of His Majesty's Counsel in 1921. In 1942 he was appointed a District Court Judge. In 1945 he was appointed a Justice of the Trial Division of the Supreme Court of Alberta and in 1950, a member of the Appellate Division of that Court. His wide knowledge of law and his unfailing courtesy have gained him the respect and esteem of all who know him.

Mr. Justice Ford has given unsparingly of his time and talents to community and national service in many fields. He organized the Alberta Poultry Federation and acted as its President for many years. He served for many years as a member of the Executive of the Calgary Board of Trade. Since 1916 he has been a Director of the Y.M.C.A. in Calgary and for a time was its President. A former Vice-President of the National Council of the Canadian Y.M.C.A. he is a member-at-large of that Council being one of twenty-three life members, a distinction which he shares in the western provinces only with the Lieutenant Governor of Manitoba. He represented the National Council in 1944 at the Canada Centennial in Montreal and again in 1951 at the United States Centennial in Cleveland. His activities in church work have also been extensive and he was one of six representatives of the United Church of Canada attending the World Council of Churches at Amsterdam in 1948. Active also in the field of education, he has for the past twenty years been a member and is now Vice-Chairman of the Board of Governors of Mount Royal College in Calgary. He is also a member of the Board of St. Stephen's College in Edmonton.

Eminent Chancellor, it is a pleasure and a privilege to present to you for the degree of Doctor of Laws, HONORIS CAUSA, the Honourable Clinton James Ford, Justice of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of Alberta.

Presentation of Alexander Calhoun

BY MISS MARJORIE SHERLOCK

Eminent Chancellor:

I have the honor to present to you Mr. Alexander Calhoun, of Calgary, that you may confer upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws, honoris causa.

Mr. Calhoun was born in 1879 in Fenelon Falls, Ontario—a wilderness saw-mill hamlet on the Kawartha Lakes. His early love for the forests and lakes of Ontario was later transferred to the Rockies, where as hiker, camper and alpinist he has known and loved their peaks and valleys in all seasons and all weathers.

He received his early education at Belleville, Ontario, where one of his class-mates at High School was Miss Vivian Moynes. Some years later in 1908, they were married at Sault Ste. Marie. Their only son, John, a graduate of this University, is a research chemist in Rochester, N.Y.

Mr. Calhoun received his M.A. degree in Classics from Queen's University, being gold medalist in both Latin and Greek. He spent a year in the graduate school at the University of Chicago; lectured for 2 years at Manitoba College, Winnipeg; and 2 years at Queen's University; taught for 4 years in the Fort William High School; and then entered library work. In 1911 he came to Calgary as the first Librarian in the city's new public library, a position which he held for 35 years until his retirement in 1945.

Mr. Calhoun has been a pioneer in a pioneering province, but while most of his contemporaries have been engaged in the development of the material resources of this new land, his efforts and his achievements have been in the field of books and education. From the first the Calgary Public Library has exerted an amazing influence upon the intellectual life of the city and has stimulated good reading, good music and good citizenship.

It would be difficult to over-estimate the contribution Mr. Calhoun has made to the minds and lives of his fellow-citizens during his long term as Librarian, through the judicious selection and guidance of their reading, and through countless talks over the years to study groups, book-clubs and other organizations. The generous provision of books and specially-trained staff for the Children's Department of the library has produced by now whole generations of thoughtful adult readers, who trace their first love and knowledge of books to that friendly upstairs room in the library.

But perhaps his greatest contribution has been in the influence he has exerted within his own profession on his younger colleagues in library work. There are today numbers of librarians across Canada—many of them in senior positions in the country's largest libraries—who acquired their first vision of the opportunities for public service in library work, from his exacting but inspiring training.

Among Canadian librarians he occupies a distinguished place. He was one of the original members of the Canadian Library Council and contributed much to the organization of the Canadian Library Association. He was the first President of the Alberta Library Association; the first Chairman of the Alberta Library Board; and he acted as consultant on library affairs to the Post-war Reconstruction Committee of the Alberta government.

Nor have his activities been confined within the limits of his profession. He was one of the founders and is a past President of the Calgary Allied Arts Council, and labored long and actively in the setting up of its centre, the Coste House. He has been President of the Alberta Society of Artists; President, throughout its formative years, of the Alberta Division of the Canadian Cancer Society; and a Member of the Town Planning Commission of Calgary.

He is a member of the Canadian Institute of International Affairs, of the Canada Foundation, of the Alpine Club of Canada, and the Knights of the Round Table. Recently he has been active in founding the Golden Age Club in Calgary, a social organization similar to the Friendship Clubs in Edmonton.

Throughout his long career Mr. Calhoun has been a constant and ardent supporter of all those things which make for a better community, and he has labored untiringly to make those things which are true and lovely and of good report freely accessible to the citizens of the province.

Eminent Chancellor, for the degree of Doctor of Laws, HONORIS CAUSA, I present to you this distinguished citizen and public servant, Mr. Alexander Calhoun.

Presentation of Robert Wesley Hedley

BY H. G. GLYDE

Eminent Chancellor:

It is indeed a pleasure for me to present to you Robert Wesley Hedley for the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

Mr. Hedley was born in Ontario and received his early education there. In 1900 he obtained the degree of Bachelor of Arts from the University of Toronto. Later, in 1923 he received the degree of Master of Arts from the University of Alberta, and a year later his Bachelor of Education from the same University.

A few years ago, in 1948, he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts, London, England, the third Canadian to be awarded such an honour.

Before coming to Alberta, Mr. Hedley taught in Ontario, and although he was a specialist in mathematics he had a definite flair for art, proven by the fact that in 1908 he was given the award of Art specialist for Ontario.

In 1914 he became supervisor of art for the Edmonton schools, and remained in that position until 1929, at which time he was appointed to the post of instructor at the Normal School in Edmonton. This position he held until 1937.

Throughout his teaching years he experimented in various forms of expression in art, chiefly for the benefit of students. He attended summer school at the Teachers' College of Columbia University in 1917, always being on the lookout for new ideas. Because of his broad outlook he was made chairman of the committee responsible for the elementary and High school art courses which were prepared in 1920, and he filled the same position in 1936 and 1937 when the courses were revised.

In 1935, just before he thought of retiring, he attended the first painting school in Banff, under the direction of Mr. A. C. Leighton, and at the youthful age of 63 he started to paint seriously.

When I first met him, in 1937, I was impressed with his enthusiasm and his knowledge of art. He told me then that he was feeling a little tired and thought he should retire and take a cottage by the Pacific and spend his leisure hours at the easel.

I reminded him of this remark a few weeks ago, and he said, "Sakes alive man, I'm just off to New York to see what the young moderns are doing. I'll let you know what is happening when I return." Mr. Hedley refused to acknowledge his years. Instead of taking a cottage and painting, he stayed in Edmonton and embarked on a new career. Art by this time was an obsession with him. He worked harder than ever, often behind the scenes, and from 1943 to 1950 Mr. Hedley was Director of the Edmonton Museum of Arts, succeeding Mrs. Bowman, who had carefully nurtured the project from its inception.

He was a Trojan for work, and soon found the Museum space in the Civic Block inadequate. It was moved to the 'Old Edmonton Motors Building, and its function became that of a Community Art Centre.

Since that time, hundreds of boys and girls from six to fourteen have taken advantage of the art classes held there. Teen agers also attended classes, and often talented ones went away to receive further training. Some of these, although still young, are well known in art circles across Canada. Adults also were encouraged to form study groups: he stimulated their interest in original painting, and was constantly lecturing and preaching on the necessity of art in everyday life.

His greatest achievement was the formation of the Western Canada Art Circuit. He needed good pictures for his gallery and his students, and for a long time had envisaged a series of exhibits travelling from the east to the west. A system of pooling funds, and rotating exhibitions was worked out and presented to directors of western art groups. All were interested, some were dubious of its success, but Mr. Hedley decided to direct the project to prove that it would work.



SPRING CONVOCATION

Clear skies and a campus freshly carpeted with green favoured the 43'd annual Spring Convocation. The academic procession to receive their degrees and awards. Reading from left to right, top to bottom: service held in Convocation Hall. Seated to his left, Dr. Andrew Stewart, Rev. R. Douglas Stewart, received Honorary Doctor of Laws degrees from the Chancellor at Convocation. They were, Alexander Colhoun, Calgary. Bottom, left, Miss Jean Hunter '53 presented the class gift to the Convocation events was the Alumni Dinner tendered graduands, parents and friends, by the (center) sat down to enjoy an evening of warm conviviality. At right, Mr. Bob Hatfield checked the planting ceremony on the west lawn.



GRADUATION 1953

Convocation of the University of Alberta in May at which some 600 graduands marched in procession. Mr. Bob Hatfield, student planning committee chairman, speaking at the Baccalaureate Service, and Dr. G. F. McNally, honorary president of the senior class. Three prominent Albertans in turn, Mr. Justice Clinton F. Ford, Calgary; Mr. Robert W. Hedley, Edmonton; and Mr. President Stewart at Valedictory Exercises. What proved to be one of the most successful pre-graduation events was the tree-planting ceremony. Athabasca Hall was the meeting place and a capacity audience gathered for the planting of the small pine being expertly banked by Chancellor E. P. Scarlett at the tree-

Address to the Graduating Class

May 14, 1953

BY DR. J. MACDONALD

LET me begin by offering my congratulations to those who are the real occasion of this ceremony, the graduands, especially the new graduands presenting themselves for their first degree. For you, the occasion is associated with a peculiar feeling which I shall not try to describe and of which I shall only say that it will not come your way again. Even the day may come when you hear the Chancellor admitting you into the academic *sanctum sanctorum* of the LLD. itself

Mr. Hedley steered the Circuit through the first difficult years till 1947. When it was solidly established he retired as duties became too much for one man. Through the circuit he has brought the west together, and major galleries, museums, public libraries and the western Universities are being served with exhibitions, both National and international.

As a citizen he has done more for art in this city than any other single man.

Eminent Chancellor, for the degree of Doctor of Laws, HONORIS CAUSA, I am pleased to present to you Mr. R. W. Hedley.

Presentation of Morden Heaton Long

BY DR. ANDREW STEWART

Eminent Chancellor:

I have the honour to present to you for the title and rank of Professor Emeritus, Professor Morden Heaton Long. Professor Long joined the staff of the University of Alberta as Lecturer in History in 1918. He retired as Professor and Head of the Department of History in 1952, but remained for one year as Special Lecturer. The University of Alberta is greatly indebted to Professor Long for thirty-five years of distinguished service to it.

Presentation of Dr. John Macdonald

BY DR. ANDREW STEWART

Eminent Chancellor:

I have the honour to present to you Dr. John Macdonald. Dr. Macdonald came to the University of Alberta in the rank of Assistant Professor of Philosophy in 1921. From Professor and Head of the Department of Philosophy and Psychology, he was appointed Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Science in 1945. He retired from this position in 1952, but remained on the staff for one year as Special Lecturer in Philosophy. The University recognizes his great services over thirty-two years by according him the rank and title of Professor Emeritus.

but, as any one of the distinguished citizens whom you have seen so honoured today will, I am sure, testify, your feelings on that occasion, whatever they may be like, will recapture nothing of the fine flavour of that first appearance.

I have called my talk: The University: A Community of Scholars. This may strike you as a somewhat tiresomely obvious subject to select. Apart from the fact that it is a topic I know something about, I have chosen it for the special reason that an audience like this, representing as it does the five groups that together determine what the University will be like—students, staff, administration, government, general public—presents an opportunity too good to miss.

I wish to concentrate on the word "community" rather than "scholars". It means people with certain things in common, which serve to unite them into a distinctive group. There is, to begin with, the purely physical aspect: that people live together in the sense that direct, personal contacts are possible and regular. The University has its campus, lecture-rooms, laboratories, residences, and, let us not forget, corridors.

But that is only the physical basis of what is really a spiritual entity. More important that the common habitat are the common interests that give this community its real unity. What are these? You graduands will answer promptly: the sciences and the arts. You are right except that I prefer the more comprehensive and more accurate formula: the sciences and the humanities.

These are not the exclusive concern of the University. Churches, legislatures, law courts, professional associations and other bodies are in one way or another concerned with them. Indeed, the sciences and the humanities are the very stuff of civilized life in all its phases. All the issues, cool, warm, or red-hot, which arise in the hurly-burly of living, are reflections, though often enough crazy-mirror reflections, of the sciences and the humanities.

The University deals with the sciences and the humanities in its own special way. It is concerned with fundamentals, with the roots, of which those everyday matters are the fruits. This is no less true of the professional than of the non-professional side of University training. The pre-occupation with the fundamentals is the reason why its activities often appear to the onlooker to be highly theoretical, with little or no significance for the real business of living. Hence the "Ivory Tower" criticism, a phrase from the *Song of Solomon*, there used, I understand, to denote the Church, and now used in reference to (of all things!) the University, a more than ordinarily curious example of how words can change their meanings.

Let us note at this point two sources from which disruptive elements may enter the University community. One is by the vocational road. The University test of whether or not preparation for a particular vocation is its business is clear-cut and twofold: is the vocation founded on basic sciences and disciplines and (do not forget this second test, because every vocation might claim to be so based): is knowledge of these fundamentals essential to the efficient pursuit of the vocation and to the enhancement, by way of research of the social services it renders? It is usual to add a third criterion, namely, that the primary object of the vocation should be public service rather than private gain. I do not include that one partly because any vocation

might insist that it qualified (just think of the unctuous philanthropy of the modern advertiser) but also because I am a little worried about what it would do to the lawyers.

Incidentally, let us beware of the specious plea sometimes advanced that the University atmosphere and standards would elevate and refine the particular vocation. Marrying a person to reform him may on occasion accomplish just that but there is always the possibility that the marriage, instead of reforming the one partner, may deform the other. It is this latter result that is to be apprehended in the present case.

This is no merely theoretical matter. Listen to this excerpt from a recent letter from a professor in a liberal arts college: "So the President was fired and we now have a business manager—acting president who says nothing. Trustees have taken a hand in revising the curriculum, and we have ratified abandonment of some of the general requirements in the liberal arts. We have also added more work in office-practice and applied office-practice". (*Journal of General Education*, April, 1952).

There is another kind of disruptive influence which is more serious because it is harder to control: admitting, not the wrong vocation but the wrong people. The concern of the University with fundamentals demands a certain kind of thinking—an abstract level of thinking—which is exacting and, on the surface, may appear remote from the actualities of living. There are those who are not capable of this kind of thinking and others, probably more numerous, who are simply not interested in it. In either case, they do not belong to that community.

So much for disruptive influences from the outside. But within the University itself forces are generated—centrifugal forces—which tend to disrupt it as a community. There is specialization, inevitable in a modern university but none the less fraught with the possibility of turning that institution into a Tower of Babel, to borrow another phrase from the Bible. But there is a more deep-going cleavage, fissure, split, fault—whatever you call it—which has been steadily widening until the University community could be described as "cracked"—and I do not mean any pun. It is that between the sciences and the humanities. It is well to make clear to ourselves in words of one or two syllables just what that high-sounding word "humanities" means.

Human beings have always judged certain things to be good or bad, right or wrong, beautiful or ugly, worthy or unworthy, whole or base, fine or tawdry, choice or commonplace. They have made judgments of worth or value. Science as such knows nothing of such judgments, though the knowledge it provides may have important bearings on them. The humanities are the record of these judgments as they are embedded in the creations of those individuals who had the power to give them expression in memorable ways. Education in the humanities comes by way of direct contact with those creations, or classics, as I shall call them, in literature, arts, philosophy. Some of them are as old as our civilization but they are all timeless in the sense that neither time nor custom stales what they have to tell us about our common humanity. Each of them has within it somewhere the quality of excellence which gives it uniqueness and permanence.

How different it is with the sciences! If the scientist goes back to the past of his science, it is because of a general human interest in the giants of those days; it is not

to advance his scientific knowledge. The physicist of today, with the mantle of Einstein round his shoulders, can feel superior and even patronizing to the once mighty Sir Isaac Newton. The philosopher of today, far from discounting the insight of the past, will even go back to the beginnings of our civilization and come to old Abraham "sitting before his tent with the dust in his face" (if I may use, Mr. Chancellor, the image you conjured up in this same connection in your address last Fall, on the occasion of your installation) or to old Socrates, and come away agreeing with John Stuart Mill when he said that men should be perpetually reminded that a man like Socrates once lived. Or, to illustrate from another order of values: the most 'advanced' dramatist of today would draw the line at saying he had put Shakespeare out of date—unless he meant it as a joke and that is what it would be.

This is the explanation of something which has puzzled students from the High School onwards: those whose calling it is to teach the humanities seem always to be pre-occupied with the past. Is this just because they are pedants who love dullness and look for it where they are most likely to find it, in the products of the past? Why not confine attention to the present, the output of which is prolific enough to keep anybody busy, and, besides being prolific, is keyed to a palpitating era which will tolerate anything except dullness?

The answer is really very simple. We are interested in making contact with excellence in order to appreciate in what exactly it consists. We must make sure it is really there, and only time can give that assurance. As for the contemporary product (apart altogether from the fact that it is so often on a level of artistic sophistication with which it is a mistake to begin), even the professional critic cannot be trusted to discriminate surely between the permanent and the ephemeral, between new roads of spiritual exploration and discovery, and exciting by-paths that lead nowhere. On occasion, he may even be carried away by the commercially inspired bally-hoo that promotes the worthless article. How often, for example, have we seen the merely coarse and salacious proclaimed as artistic realism. A public, bemused and flattered by the pretentious label, does not realize that it is only very rarely that an artist appears at whose hands that sort of material becomes something different from plain dirt. It would be an interesting exercise to examine the "best-sellers" over a period of years to discover the qualities that gave them that enviable status. The qualities, I suspect, would range all the way from such as give some heartening assurance that the public can sense excellence where it is skillfully presented right down to qualities which are a distressing commentary on the culture that acclaimed them? In the circumstances, it may not be assumed that the voice of the people is the voice of God.

To all this, the further consideration could be added that the very differences in customs, manners, idiom, even general world-view, which remoteness in time is likely to entail, serve to throw into sharper relief the enduring identities or universals which are the leit-motif of the humanities, as of life itself. Apprehended in that way, they tend to impinge on our minds with a dignity and a dynamic not so likely to be sensed as we see them in the light of common day.

Their main dynamic, it is true, they draw from other sources: from religion, which attaches a supra-natural sanction to them, and from the everyday processes of training which seek to establish them on the solid bed-rock of habit. To all such training, the humanities add, so to speak, another dimension, a time-dimension, which can help greatly to keep the perspective true in a fevered world in which the sense of values is all too easily distorted and confused. History, in particular, writes its epitaphs on the past, and though it tries to show that past in its true colours, the evil with the good, the baseness with the nobility, its epitaphs in the long run have a way of getting simplified into the straightforward language of moral approbation and condemnation. Let me take an illustration, as impressive as I think it is apt.

The 1920's and 1930's of our century saw a frontal attack on democracy and all its works. There was an attack on the philosophy of it, the ideas on which it rests; and they were thrown into confusion. The masses were told it was a gigantic hoax; they were really manipulated all the time by the hidden hand of the bloated capitalist. The classes were told it was a colossal racket to enable the ignorant masses to govern people better than themselves; and so forth. Worse was to follow. The fundamental decencies which prescribe how men should treat one another, and are indeed the roots from which democracy has sprung, did not escape. Over wide regions of our Western civilization, violence, cruelty, treachery, lying, were given status as legitimate instruments of national policy. Might replaced right, without even according it the last poor tribute of hypocrisy!

But our civilization is an organism, at least to the extent that disease in one part tends to infect the whole. The infection in the present case took the form of a widespread, corrosive cynicism concerning things civilized man had come to regard as integral to his civilization. "Perhaps they are right—anyway, one side is as bad as the other". How often did we hear that, or sentiments to that effect. One could even hear such cynicism on the lips of the young; and that was saddening because it was so utterly alien to the natural impulses of youth, which lean always to the side of generous idealism.

And then came the war, meant to be the final mopping-up of the softened, demoralized democracies. With it came an urgent, eleventh-hour effort to restore to democracy the dynamic energy that had largely gone from it. There was one thing about it that cynicism could not impair—the story of it. Sensed in the light of history, it put cynicism to shame. What I mean is superbly illustrated, in language of poignant simplicity and power, in an editorial which appeared in the *New York Times* in July, 1940, at the darkest moment of the war, when, with France overrun, Hitler once again held out "the hand of friendship" to the country across the Channel, provided that country would lay down its arms, such arms as were left to it. Here are some excerpts:

"It is twelve o'clock in London. Hitler has spoken and Lord Halifax has replied. There is no more to be said. Or is there? Is the tongue of Chaucer, of Shakespeare, of Milton, of the King James translation of the Scriptures, of Keats, of Shelly, to be hereafter, in the British Isles, the dialect of an enslaved race?

Let us try to see clearly. We have to look back a good many centuries to find the beginnings of English liberty. We see it as a rough and obstinate growth, heaving the rich soil under the oaks of lordly estates, breaking out in Wat Tyler's time and in Cromwell's, and in the day of the second James, forcing through the Reform Acts, never perfected, never giving up. We see the spread of democracy and of empire, side by side, confused and turbulent. But we see democracy ever marching on.

From our shores we can see the shadows over ancient gardens, over houses hoary with age, over the graves of poets and philosophy and the tombs of the martyrs. We know only that one of the green and lovely oases of civilization in the wilderness of man's time on earth is foully threatened, and that the whole world for evermore will be poorer if it falls."

The sense of history; there it is, with its haunting overtones of feeling. But it appeared that the sense had been allowed to atrophy both in the land that produced that editorial and in the land that nurtured the democracy it held up for our veneration. That same journal, on another occasion, published a startling revelation of the ignorance of American college students of the history of their own country. Not to mention lesser but still great names, some of the students were hazy about Abraham Lincoln, when he lived and what he did. To America at war, it became a matter of urgency to make the fighting men see that democracy and the American way of life meant something more than the quadrennial antics at the Presidential nomination. In Britain, too, there was the same eleventh-hour concern to make those who were called upon to fight for democracy, on the field or in the factory, realize that it was something more than an opportunity every five years of placing a bet—a poor second to the Derby or the Grand National. How frightfully practical these unpractical things can turn out to be!

Let no one interject here that what really got us through was a practical application of science which gave victory in the Battle of Britain. True, but irrelevant to my argument which is simply this: if the democracies had not so largely lost the feeling for their old historic values that for years they could look on the naked face of evil and shrug off the spectacle with nonchalant unconcern, steps would have been taken in good time and on adequate scale to make sure that things did not come to a pass where the liberties of mankind must be committed to the hazard of an air battle.

Let me turn now to the second order of values with which the humanities are concerned, the values of art. The Greeks, it is worth recalling, did not distinguish sharply, as we do, between the two kinds of value. They had an interesting word to describe what they regarded as the highest state of mind to which a human being could attain. It was the word *kalokagathia*, a combination of two words, one of which means beautiful and the other good. The word, denoting a blend of fineness and moral goodness, is not directly translatable into our language, which reflects in this matter the Hebrew rather than the Greek outlook. But it is well to remind ourselves that the Greeks were not far wrong, if they were wrong at all, in thinking there is a close connection between decency of conduct and decency of

taste. I can do no more here than draw your attention to a few points which may help to keep our thinking straight.

To begin with, there *are* standards here. If a man likes one first-rate artist better than another first-rate artist, he may take his stand on the old adage that tells us there is no disputing about tastes. But if he likes a fourth-rater better than a first-rater, his taste is more subject to argument: it stands condemned.

Again, good taste—the capacity to recognize and prefer the best—is hard to come by. No doubt it may come easily and naturally to a few gifted souls in the fields in which they are gifted, but as for most people, it has to be slowly learned; and the learning, if it is fun at all, is mostly that sort of fun which comes from the progressive achievement of new and hard-won insights. Fully to appreciate a great piece of music, most people have not only to listen intently but to hear it over and over again. So much everyone would admit but how many realize that precisely the same is true of the great creations in poetry, drama, and fiction?

It is not only hard to come by: it is easy to lose. This is peculiarly true in the environment of today, where the machine is steadily taking over the ample leisure it has itself provided and filling it to surfeit with those forms of amusement that make the least demand on the active faculties.

I have already remarked that we look mainly to the past, to the classics, in other words, for the materials wherewith to train the taste. I do not at all mean that the classics represent pure excellence, free from all alloy. Quite the contrary. Dickens, for example, as a literary artist, exhibits defects of craftsmanship at which many a third-rate novelist of our own day would look down his nose. And it is fun—quite legitimate fun—for the young student to exercise his puppy teeth on the works of the Masters, provided always that he has not failed to sense those qualities of greatness in virtue of which they are acclaimed as masters. Nor do I mean that the reader who is interested in his own cultivation should restrict himself to a steady diet of the Classics. Everybody needs relaxation, and there is abundance of sound fare, in the whodunit offerings and elsewhere, to provide it. But it *is* mere relaxation.

A more important point: I hope I have put you on your guard against the all too common error of thinking there is some magical potency in the classics, which will work by mere exposure to them. To think like that is to think like the man who believes that if he makes a tour of the great art galleries, guide-book in hand, he will somehow in some measure get what he had to miss in a life consecrated to money-making, or like the man who takes a season ticket for the symphony concert and believes that in some way—but he has no notion how—he is getting his money's worth. It is to make ourselves liable to the fallacy perpetrated by the public librarian who pointed with satisfaction to the high standard of public taste, demonstrated by the fact that the books of Scott and Dickens were taken out more frequently than those of any other author, while, on closer investigation, the truth turned out to be that in most cases where these classics were taken out, they were returned so quickly that they could not possibly have been given a reading deserving to be so described. It is, again, to leave ourselves victimizable by the quite recent

discovery on the part of our commercial prospectors that "there is gold in them thar classics"—if you produce them in the format of the Funnies and call them "Classics Illustrated". I can well understand why our High School youngsters should see in these "Classics without Tears" the herald of a new and brighter dawn in the old, old search for ways of evading prescribed reading, but I am somewhat appalled at the prospect that in the course of time our public's knowledge of the classics will be no more than a motley of titles and odds and ends of comic strips that happen to have stuck in the memory.

But enough of such gloomy imaginings. I hope I have made clear why the humanities are called by the name. I hope I have also made clear that they are the concern of everybody. The ideal they aim at is something the philosophers have called wisdom, something that depends on knowledge, it is true, but is not itself knowledge and does not necessarily result from knowledge. Anyone who leaves the University community with the hall-mark of its approval, that is, a degree, of whatsoever designation, is one to whom the greater community outside has a right to look for the authentic marks of this wisdom.

But what about this rift that has been developing within the community, the rift between the sciences and the humanities? To change the figure: there is a skizophrenic split in its personality (to use that badly overworked word) which must be healed if its efficiency is not to be greatly impaired. Let us beware, however, of effecting a kind of cure that is worse than the disease. Something very like that was actually taking place during the earlier decades of our century. Science was in process of being idolized, nowhere more than in our universities. The idolatry came to a head during the 1920's. "Millions of dollars for science, not a cent for philosophy" was the slogan of that hard-boiled period. If it was merely meant as a warning to philosophy to steer clear of matters which are the proper domain of science, no exception could be taken to it. Unfortunately, it was taken to mean: nothing for anything that is not science, and the spirit behind it spread to our institutions of learning like an epidemic. "Let us be scientific", was the common cry—the twentieth-century revised version of Mr. Pecksniff's "let us be moral"! History must be purveyed as science, coldly, aridly factual. Ethical philosophy is reducible to biology and scientific psychology. Even the men of letters concentrated on whatever was technical and factual and called it scientific scholarship. The devotees of the scientific were busy on the job of knocking the "human" out of humanities. It was no doubt a way of achieving integration, but the kind of integration the miser achieves by ridding himself of every interest in life except one. If that is the cure, let us keep our skizophrenia! But you do not hear that language now. The bleak stupidity of it was to become starkly apparent in the years ahead, with their elemental challenges and threats to our entire way of life.

As for the steps to be taken to achieve the right kind of integration, that is rather a large question into which I cannot enter now. It is at bottom a matter of re-instating the humanities in the central place they once occupied in education, and this without detriment to science. As to detriment to science, I do not think we need worry. Science can be left to look after itself. It has already within it all the dynamic need-

ed to keep it going. I am well aware that in this curious century of ours even science has been subjected to attacks that might wreck its prestige in the 1920's in Italy, in the 1930's in Germany, and now in Soviet Russia. But that was not due to any failure in integrity or dynamic on the part of science itself but to the contamination of these countries by bad philosophy; a grim reminder (is it not?) of how the life of science itself may hang on what happens to the humanities.

No. All that science needs is money, and the signs are that it has little to worry about on that score. The humanities, too, need money but they need also, both inside and outside the university, a more widely disseminated and greatly intensified consciousness of their importance. There is resistance to that, mainly inarticulate and passive. Outside, to be sure, it occasionally becomes vocal, and it goes something like this: "the sciences" (meaning the natural sciences) "are all right—we really need them, but art, after all, is just amusement, and as for those other things, your so-called social sciences and social and political philosophy, we have our horse-sense and we mean to go on using it. None of your brain-trust"! Or, in the more polished idiom of the moment, "your egg heads"! One can only hope that their fellowmen (if not the horse-sense boys themselves) will discover that the horse has suspiciously long ears and a neigh that is raucously off-key.

All this, I am prepared to admit, may be visionary, chimerical. If it is, well, it is always permitted to see visions and dream dreams. I prefer to think of it as the special challenge which this time of trouble is posing for our universities, that they achieve a new level of truly effective community which will be the crowning glory of their long and chequered history.



NEW MODEL

This century is ours,
This is the land of tomorrow,
We're one of the world's great powers,
We've wealth for the nations to borrow.

Thus after-dinner speakers speak in fine, euphonious phrases.
They eulogize this wide-flung realm and constantly amaze us,
Such polysyllabic platitudes are needed for their praises.

We put it in a little simpler way.
"This here's a next-year's country," 's what we say.

—J.W. CHALMERS '35, '41.

Thomas Gray Goes to the Coronation

BY GEORGINA H. THOMSON

EVERYONE knows Gray's "Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard" which is said to be the best known poem in the English language. Not so many, however, are familiar with the pleasant letters which Gray wrote to his numerous friends and which were published in 1904 in three volumes edited by Duncan C. Tovey. In the last twenty-five years, only two people have felt the urge to borrow these books from the shelves of the Calgary Public Library. Yet the letters are very rewarding to a reader, for from them emerges a very different Gray from the timid, fastidious little man, afraid of dogs, he is often pictured.

Fastidious he was in dress and taste. His room at Cambridge had a womanish daintiness, with flowers in his tall blue and white Japanese jars, and the scent of mignonette entering from his window boxes. Here he would sit at his little pianoforte playing Scarlatti, then "modern" music, new to England, which he had brought back from the Grand Tour which he made with his school fellow, Horace Walpole.

Sometimes, however, he left his books and flowers and music to sally forth on strenuous walking trips, or to spend a while in London, a spectator of events there.

On September 22, 1761, Young King George III was to be crowned, and Thomas Gray was on hand to see what he could of the celebrations.

"I set out at half past four in the morning for the Coronation," he writes to his friend in the country, Rev. James Brown, "and (in the midst of perils and dangers) arrived very safe at my Lord Chamberlain's box in Westminster Hall."

We in our day of congested motor traffic may wonder what those perils and dangers were in that leisurely 18th century time, but a contemporary of Gray states that although the streets around Westminster Hall and the Abbey were closed to all traffic except Peers' coaches after six in the morning, the exceptionally large crowds of sightseers "caused great obstruction."

At George III's and earlier coronations, instead of the royal party's using an antechamber in the Abbey itself for preparation, rest and refreshments, as is done now, everyone assembled first in Westminster Hall, where throngs of people, tier upon tier, sat and watched the King and Queen and the various lords and officers preparing for the procession to the Abbey. Gray, as we have seen, was in the Lord Chamberlain's box.



Something quite appropriate to the season and certainly interestingly composed is **Thomas Gray Goes To the Coronation**. Harkening back a century or two we find present all the grand doings and pageantry associated with that regal event which Gray summed up as "this spectacle which in magnificence surpassed everything I had seen."

Georgina H. Thomson '19, '25, continues as reference librarian at the Calgary Public Library and in her own words "seems mostly just to go to work and come home with time out for family and friends, books, gardening and a bit of writing."

"It was on the left-hand side of the throne," he writes, "over that appropriated to the foreign ministers. Opposite to us was the box of the Earl Marshall and other great officers; and below it that of the princess and younger part of the royal family. Next them was the royal sideboard. Then below the steps of the *haut pas* were the tables of the nobility, on each side quite to the door; behind them boxes for the sideboards; over these other galleries for the peers' tickets; and still higher the boxes of the Auditor, the Board of Green Cloth, etc. All these thronged with people head above head, all dressed; and the women with their jewels on. In front of the throne was a *triomphe* of foliage and flowers resembling nature itself. The several bodies that were to form the procession issued from behind the throne gradually and in order, and proceeding down the steps were ranged on either side of the hall. All the privy councillors that are commoners (I think) were there, except Mr. Pitt, mightily dressed in rich stuff of gold colours, with long flowing wigs, some of them comical enough. The Knights of the Bath with their high plumage were very ornamental."

Gray then proceeds to single out many prominent men and women by name, adding "All these I beheld at great leisure." Small wonder when he was probably in his seat at five o'clock and the king and queen and their party did not arrive in the Hall till nine o'clock, having come down from St. James's Palace in their sedan chairs by way of the Park.

Walpole's letter gives his impression of the same scene.

"For the Coronation, if a puppet-show could be worth a million, that is. The multitudes, balconies, guards and processions, made Palace-yard the liveliest spectacle in the world: the Hall was the most glorious. The blaze of lights, the richness and varieties of habits, the ceremonial, the benches of peers and peeresses, frequent and full, was as awful as a pageant can be; and yet for the king's sake and my own, I never wish to see another."

Like his friend Gray, Walpole selects individuals from the crowd, but his descriptions are more caustic than the poet's.

"My Lady Harrington," he writes, "covered with all the diamonds she could borrow, hire or seize, and with the air of Roxana, was the finest figure at a distance; she complained to George Selwyn that she was to walk with Lady Portsmouth, who would have a wig and a stick—'Pho,' said he 'you will only look as if you were taken up by the constable.' She told this everywhere thinking the reflection was on my Lady Portsmouth. Lady Pembroke, alone at the head of the countesses, was the picture of majestic modesty; the Duchess of Richmond as pretty as nature and dress, with no pains of her own, could make her; Lady Spencer, Lady Sutherland, and Lady Northampton, very pretty figures. Lady Suffolk ordered her robes and I dressed her head, as I made some of my Lady Hertford's dress; for you know, no profession comes amiss to me from a tribune of the people to a habit-maker. . . . Lord B. put on rouge upon his wife and the Duchess of Bedford in the Painted Chamber; the Duchess of Queensbury told me of the latter, that she looked like an orange-peach, half red and half yellow."

Returning to Gray's version, we see the royal party finally arrive. "The Queen and then the King took their places in their chairs of state, glittering with jewels, for the hire of which, beside all his own, he paid £9000; and the dean and chapter (who had been waiting without doors for a full hour and half) brought up the regalia, which the Duke of Ancaster received and placed on the table. Here ensued great confusion in the delivering them out to the lords who were appointed to bear them; the heralds were stupid; the great officers knew nothing of what they were doing. The Bishop of Rochester would have dropped the crown if it had not been pinned to the cushion, and the king was often obliged to call out and set matters right."

Walpole says, "The King complained that so few precedents were kept for their proceedings. Lord Effingham owned the Earl Marshal's office had been strangely neglected; but he had taken such care for the future, that the *next coronation* would be regulated in the best manner imaginable." Hardly a comforting thought for George!

According to Gray "The sword of state had been entirely forgot so Lord Huntingdon was forced to carry the Lord Mayor's great two-handed sword instead of it. This made it later than ordinary before they got under their canopies and set forward. I should have told you that the old Bishop of Lincoln with his stick, went doddling by the side of the Queen, and the Bishop of Chester had the pleasure of bearing the gold paten."

Actually it was about eleven o'clock when the party started out for Westminster Abbey, and another eye-witness, a gentleman in London whose letter appears in the Annual Register 1761, says, "There seemed to be no small confusion in marshalling the ranks, which is not to be wondered at, considering the length of the cavalcade, and the numbers that were to walk."

All this delayed the king and queen from entering the Abbey before half-past one, and by the time the Coronation service was over, and the royal procession returned to Westminster Hall, it was past five o'clock.

Gray, meanwhile, remained in the Hall, and when the procession had left for the Abbey, he says, "We went down to dinner, for there were three rooms below, where the Duke of Devonshire was so good as to feed us with great cold sirloins of beef, legs of mutton, fillets of veal, and other substantial viands and liquors, which we devoured all higgledy-piggledy, like porters; after which everyone scrambled again, and seated themselves. The tables were now spread, the cold viands eat, and on the king's table and sideboard a great show of gold plate, and a dessert representing Parnassus, with abundance of figures of Muses, Arts, etc. designed by Lord Talbot. This was so high that those at the end of the Hall could see neither king nor queen at supper. When they returned it was so dark that the people without doors scarce saw anything of the procession, and as the hall had then no other light than two long ranges of candles at each of the peers' tables, we saw almost as little as they, only one perceived the lords and ladies sidling in and taking their places to dine; but the instant the queen's canopy entered, fire was given

to all the lustres at once by trains of prepared flax, that reached from one to the other. To me it seemed an interval of not half a minute before the whole was in a blaze of splendour. It is true that for that half-minute it rained fire upon the heads of all the spectators (the flax falling in large flakes); and the ladies, Queen and all, were in no small terror, but no mischief ensued. It was out as soon as it fell, and the most magnificent spectacle I ever beheld remained. The King (bowing to the lords as he passed) with his crown on his head, and the sceptre and orb in his hands, took his place with great majesty and grace. So did the Queen, with her crown, sceptre and rod. Then supper was served on gold plate. The Earl Talbot, Duke of Bedford, and the Earl of Effingham in their robes, all three on horseback, prancing and curveting, . . . ushered in the courses to the foot of the *haut-pas*. Between the courses the Champion performed his part with applause. The Earl of Denbigh carved for the King, the Earl of Holderness for the Queen. They both eat like farmers."

Walpole, however, adds his characteristic touch to the grand picture. "Lord Talbot (the Lord High Steward) piqued himself on backing his horse down the Hall, and not turning its rump towards the King, but he had taken such pains to dress it to that duty, that it entered backwards, and at his retreat the spectators clapped, a terrible indecorum, but suitable to such Bartholemew Fair doings."

There were several hundreds of these spectators still in the galleries around the walls watching the state dinner, and their clapping was not their only breach of decorum. Our friend of the *Annual Register* writes, "It was pleasant to see the various stratagems made use of by the company in the galleries to come in for a snack of the good things below. The ladies clubbed their handkerchiefs to be tied together to draw up a chicken or bottle of wine. Some had been so provident as to bring baskets with them which were let down like the prisoners' boxes at Ludgate or the Gate-house with a 'Pray remember the poor.'"

When the King and Queen and the nobility had left the Hall, the doors were thrown open according to custom and there ensued a scene of "universal plunder." "The people immediately cleared it of all the moveables, such as the victuals, cloths, plates, dishes etc. and in short everything that could stick to their fingers."

As usual in such affairs, there was no lack of heart burnings, due to oversights on the part of those in charge. "Next I must tell you," writes Gray, "that the Barons of the Cinque Ports, who by ancient rights should dine at a table on the *haut-pas* at the right of the throne, found no provision had been made for them, and representing their case to Earl Talbot, he told them, 'Gentlemen, if you speak to me as High Steward, I must tell you there was no room for you; if as Lord Talbot, I am ready to give you satisfaction in any way you think fit.' . . . In the next place, the City of London found they had no table neither; but Beckford bullied my Lord High Steward till he was forced to give them that intended for the Knights of the Bath."

This Beckford was the well-known Alderman Beckford, Member for the City and twice Mayor of London. Walpole says Beckford told the Earl "it was hard to refuse a table to the City of London, whom it would cost £10,000 to banquet the

King, and that his Lordship would repent it, if they had not a table in the Hall; they had."

The cost of the whole affair was its undoing, for when William IV came to the throne the feast in the Hall was done away with as an economy measure and has not been reinstated.

That, however, was in the future. This Coronation Day of George III had been a full and gorgeous day for London folk in general and for the little poet Thomas Gray in particular. "Before ten the King and Queen retired," he writes his country friend. "Then I got a scrap of supper, and at one o'clock I walked home. So much for this spectacle which in magnificence surpassed everything I have seen."



Some time ago, so the story goes, J. Alex Edmison, Assistant to the Principal of Queen's University, made an incautious remark while touring this campus. In company with H. J. Hamilton, general secretary of the Queen's alumni association, Mr. Edmison when paying glowing tribute to the Student's Union Building, added, "There's only one thing wrong with it, there isn't a Queen's pennant among those decorating the main office." As a sequel to this, just such an item was soon forthcoming and fittingly presented to the president of the Student's Council by one of Queen's distinguished graduates, Rev. E. Reid Vipond, resident in Edmonton.

Principals at the presentation ceremony were, left to right in picture, Walter Dinwoodie, permanent business manager, U. of A. Student's Union; Rev. Vipond; Douglas Burns, president of the Student's Union; Tom Jackson, secretary of the Students' Union.

Have you paid your dues to the Alumni Association?

Trail Blazers



Hugh Whitney Morrison

After taking an honors degree in English from Oxford (1932), I spent a third year at Oxford reading in Economics and Political Science since I had decided to enter journalism.

In the summer of 1933, Mr. R. B. Bennett (later Lord Bennett) then Prime Minister of Canada, was in England. With his characteristic interest in young Albertans (especially if one's father was a maritimer, graduate of Dalhousie law school and a defeated Conservative Candidate), he secured me an introduction to Lord Beaverbrook. After a memorable afternoon's interview and/or inquisition with and by his Lordship, I was passed on to Beverly Baxter, the Daily Express and the Evening Standard.

Thus began what is called my career. I had little idea where it would lead, but doubt if I could have foreseen its variety. Someone has said, "A rolling stone may gather no moss, but it sure covers a lot of ground".

My first experience was a rude but salutary one. After six months on Fleet Street, the editor told me he was going to raise my salary. Next day the General Manager—without consulting the Editor, fired six of us reporters.

After trying vainly to make a living free-lancing in London during the depression and kept in board and room by Matt and Jean Halton, Matt wisely suggested I return to Canada and join his paper, the Toronto "Star".

Here I spent four years, joining another classmate, Eric Gibbs (now chief of Time and Life in Paris).

Keeping in mind the remark of a witty Frenchman that "journalism leads to everything if you get out in time", I took advantage of being sent to interview the first General Manager of CBC, Gladstone Murray, on his arrival at Quebec City, and tactfully left the impression with him that I should like to join his infant organization. Here again, the advantage of being an Albertan showed itself for Mr. L. W. Brockington was Chairman of the Board.

In due course I joined CBC as its first Supervisor of Talks and Public Affairs Broadcasts for the next four years (1938-42).

Then came one of those accidental circumstances; which if taken at the flood lead on to, if not fortune, at least new horizons.

Through a chain of coincidences too long to detail here, I was brought together in Toronto with a New Zealand soldier of fortune who had built up in Central America the largest freight carrying airline in the world. This Company was engaged in transporting cargo essential to the prosecution of the war, such as quartz crystal and silver bullion. How essential the silver was I didn't realize till long after, when I found out that its destination had been Oak Ridge (Silver wiring was essential in the manufacture of the atom bomb).

As assistant to the president of this airline, till the war's end, I shared in some unusual exploits which brought with them as by-products a knowledge of Latin America and the necessity of learning Spanish.

Afterwards came a spell in New York, with a public relations firm which specialized in European and Latin American accounts and which enabled me as public relations advisor to the Belgian Airlines to revisit Europe and fly to the Congo and South Africa.

In 1948 I decided it was time I settled down in my own country. I was invited to take over the direction of the Latin American broadcasts on CBC short wave in Montreal. When this organization was completed, I felt I could be of more service in my present post.

The Community Chest of Greater Toronto raised about \$2,700,000 this year for 66 welfare services. Interpreting their work to this expanding community is a strenuous but worthwhile assignment.

EDITOR'S NOTE:—Hugh W. Morrison is the son of the late Judge F. A. Morrison, a member of the first University Senate, well known orator and a contributor to the "Old Trail". He graduated from this University with a B.A. degree in 1930. We think you will agree that his own account is much more entertaining than a second hand one would be. We might add however, two interesting details he does not mention. One is that, at the beginning of the war, he organized the CBC feature "We Have Been There", a series of talks by famous correspondents and statesmen. He also acted later as adviser to the International Committee for Mental Hygiene which planned the first World Congress in London.

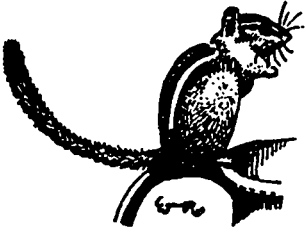


Homecoming

1953



It was a festive night at the new Macdonald Hotel ballroom in February when 700 alumni and their "better half's" gathered to dance the Homecoming evening away. Reading from left to right, top to bottom, we corralled Reg. Lister long enough to have his picture taken outside Club '28, commemorating the 25th anniversary of that year. Obviously sharing the pleasure of the occasion with Reg. were Mrs. E. W. S. Kane '23 on his left, and D. A. (Happy) Hansen '28, Calgary. In the ballroom proper (centre) some of our keen observers might distinguish such personalities as Dr. Sperry Fraser '30 and Dr. Dave Haworth '28 promeneading past the University crest. There were, of course, parts of the program devoted to a bit of sky-larking and one of these had to do with four former instrumentalists on the campus, complete with frosh beanies, who reproduced some of the college tunes of yesteryear. Getting off a "hot lick" are Dick Holetson '32, trombone; Dr. O. Rostrop '37, drums; Dr. Ted Lindskoog '50, violin; and Gordon Sprague '34 at the piano. Our candid camera moved in close to record the reactions of Class '28-ers when they were spotlighted during the evening and presented with mementoes of the occasion. In animated conversation with Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Martland, left, are Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Whittaker, Calgary. Moving up from the right to join the group is Dr. C. D. Husband '28, Red Deer.



the chipmunk

While Chipmunk was making a quick visit to some of his striped relatives in Banff this spring he was fortunate in being able to inspect the new administration building. Beautifully situated on the side of Tunnel Mountain, the building conforms to the general architecture of the existing chalets, having a flat roof, a balcony running around part of the top floor, and an impressive chimney, faced with Rundle stone. There is a large auditorium on the ground floor, to be used for concerts and convention meetings; a mezzanine occupies the other half of the main floor above the entrance hall. Above these are a lounge with stone fireplace and a long corridor of bedrooms, each with its own bath. On the top floor are classrooms and offices. The office of the director faces toward the valley and opens onto a balcony from which you can enjoy to the full one of the most magnificent views in the world. Even in its present unfinished state this building is most impressive and we hope to be able to tell you more about it when construction is completed.

Coming closer to home, we noticed the other day that excavation has begun for the new Biological Sciences Building, and the Engineering Building is now out from behind its shrouding fence and apparently near completion.

Early in March the World University Service sponsored an exhibition and sale of handicrafts from cottage industries of India. The exhibition in Convocation Hall was opened by Mayor Hawrelak in a colorful Indian ceremony. Many Indian art treasures of richly carved ivory, sandalwood and precious jewels were on display. Visitors showed keen interest in bright colored cloth, gossamer-fine scarves and embroidered saris, as well as fine filagree silver jewelry, and wood and ivory carvings included in the collection.

The purpose of the exhibition and sale was to raise funds to send Canadian students to a seminar to be held this summer in Bangalore,

India. We learned in April that two representatives will be going from Alberta. They will be Eric Harvie of Edmonton and Arnold Murray formerly of Calgary. The topic of the seminar will be "The Human Implications of Development Planning." About one hundred students from Canada, the United States, Europe and southern Asia will attend. Following the seminar the students will make a six weeks tour of India.

Two other distinguished graduates will be studying abroad this summer. Miss Emily Marie Spence will go to Greece on a \$1500 travelling scholarship from the Canadian Federation of University Women's Clubs. Miss Spence is a brilliant 1950 graduate in Classics who has been studying at Byrn Mawr on a fellowship. For Ronald Jeffels it will be a second trip abroad. In 1947 he won an I.O.D.E. War Memorial scholarship giving him two years at Cambridge. Now he has been awarded one of two pre-doctoral awards made by the Humanities Research Council of Canada. He plans to return to Cambridge to complete his doctorate.

A National Research Council post-doctoral fellowship of \$2500 will take Alex Nickon of Edmonton to the University of London, England. This was the largest of eleven National Research Council scholarships awarded to Alberta graduates this year. Among other winners were G. I. Paul of Edmonton who will go to North Carolina, W. J. de Coursey of Rimbey and G. W. Jull of Calgary who will both go to London.

Also headed for the University of London is Henry Kreisel of the English department who has been awarded a Royal Society of Canada scholarship for further study in English.

Amongst other awards announced this spring was a \$30,000 medical research and teaching grant of the John and Mary Markle Foundation of New York, which came to the University on behalf of Dr. R. S. Fraser. Dr. Fraser, who

graduated from Alberta in 1946 has been doing post-graduate work in cardiology in Minnesota. The university will set up a cardiovascular unit with Dr. Fraser in charge of development. It is hoped that in time the University Hospital will have a complete cardiac service.

A \$6200 grant from the Alberta division of the Canadian Cancer Society will bring Dr. K. Kowaleski to the university for special studies at the McEachern Cancer Research Laboratory. Dr. Kowaleski is a graduate of the universities of Warsaw and Brussels, and of the Institute of Tropical Medicine at Anvers, Belgium. He was engaged for five years in research at the Laboratory of Experimental Medicine in the University Hospital, Brugmaan, in Brussels. For the past year he has been interning at the Col. Belcher Hospital in Calgary to qualify for practice in Alberta. Dr. Kowaleski will help to develop the chemical side of the research laboratory.

An important post in industry has been given to an Alberta graduate in the appointment of D. Stewart McArthur as production superintendent of the new Canadian Industries polythene plant in Edmonton. Mr. McArthur was for some years assistant chemical engineer for Trinidad Leaseholds Ltd., in Port of Spain. At present he is in England taking training in polythene processing at an Imperial Chemicals plant. He expects to be in Edmonton some time this summer.

To turn to a tale of solid achievement at

home, Dr. John Unrau of the Department of Plant Science has announced that a new type of barley developed at the university has been licensed by the dominion seed branch under the name "Gateway". An early barley with a high yield, this new strain has been the result of breeding and long testing under Dr. Neatby, Dr. McCalla and Dr. P. F. Knowles. Final tests were carried out by Dr. L. P. V. Johnson and W. E. Smith. The barley has also undergone tests at the various Dominion experimental farms and universities in the west. Seed will not be available in quantity until 1954 when it should prove highly suitable to conditions in northern and central prairie regions.

With the coming of Spring to the campus there was the usual excitement (especially in rehearsal room Med 153) as the Mixed Chorus prepared for its usual ten-day tour. This year they boarded busses for the eastern portion of the province, making stops at Willingdon, Manville, Kitscoty, Lloydminster, Provost, Castor, Drumheller, Hanna and Camrose. Close to seventy young people, undergrads and prospective graduates, temporarily shelved lucrative jobs in a good many instances to leave on this junket of good fun. Also, a feminine member of the C.B.C. accompanied the tour part way to learn something of the spirit which makes the Chorus so popular. During April and May the large choir was heard in a series of four, fifteen minute broadcasts over the C.B.C. network from Winnipeg to Victoria.



"Willingdon First Stop"

The University of Alberta Mixed Chorus Leaving on Spring Tour

» » Alumni Notes « «

1916

Visits to the alumni office from graduates of '16 vintage are a rarity but we were favoured with one last month. **Gordon Lewis Stanley Kidd**, Drumheller, one of the first four mining engineers to graduate from the University of Alberta stopped in to say hello and pay his dues. For the past four years Mr. Kidd has been employed with the Luscar Coals Limited and in the process, "Found them so much coal that they no longer required his services". Remark- ing on the apparent state of good health of his visitor, the secretary was enlightened as to a formula for longevity—lots of good food, fresh air, and cold water.

A son, Keith, a chip off the old block, is presently enrolled in third year mining engineering at the University of Alberta.

Dr. Samuel R. Laycock, who interspersed his array of degrees with an M.A. in 1916 and an M Ed in 1923 from Alberta, writes that he will retire as Dean of Education of the Uni- versity of Saskatchewan on June 30th of this year. He has been Dean of that College since 1945, and is rated as one of Canada's most outstanding educationalists.

1922

A visitor to the alumni office earlier in the year was **T. H. Mather** employed with the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company in Montreal

1928

Roland S. Young has resigned from the post of Director of the Diamond Research Laboratory in Johannesburg to assume a position with International Nickel Company of Canada. Dr. Young will be attached to the New York office and will initially spend some time at the Company's Clydach refinery in Wales.

1930

Ralph A. Grant has a few troubles. Apparently years ago he read a form saying "If in doubt omit" and so he is still a bachelor. Ralph is afraid he took it too much to heart.

1936

Edmonton was one of **Dr. E. Y. Spencer's** stops when conducting a speaking tour across Canada recently. We were sorry to have miss-

ed his talk to a group on the campus on be- half of the Chemical Institute of Canada. Dr. Spencer makes his headquarters at Ottawa where he is on the Science Service staff, De- partment of Agriculture.

Dr. W. Allen Conroy writes that he is also returning to private practice "in a delightful area just north of San Francisco. The summer climate is very similar to Edmonton's best summer weather—clear, dry and warm in the daytime, and cool at night." The American College of Anesthesiologists has recently elected him Chairman of its Board of Governors.

1939

Ottor Massing, formerly principal of the Wetaskiwin High School was appointed super- intendent of the Killam School Division re- cently.

Rev. Frank G. Brisbin is now Senior Minister at Metropolitan United Church in Toronto, with a staff of 12 helpers. He reports that he also has a staff of helpers at home—daughters, aged 6, 4, and 2. We humbly apologize, Frank, for accusing you of owing us money before December, and assure you that you are in Most Excellent Standing.

1940

James B. Corbet has been appointed assistant crown prosecutor in Edmonton. He is a veteran of the Korean war, having landed with the Horse Artillery in Korea in April 1951, and retired from the army in 1952.

1943

In a newsy letter from **Roy R. Reynolds** we note that on March 14th he married Joan Bishop of Detroit, and is currently employed by Kaiser Steel Co., Fontana, California, as supervisor of personnel research and statistics.

James A. Clow is now divisional engineer with the Calgary Power Co., Ltd. He married Jean Crawford in 1951, and reports the birth of twin sons on February 7th, 1953.

Dr. Robert W. Rimmer, recently joined the research staff of the Du Pont Company's Laboratory, Deepwater Point, N.J., U.S.A. He received his doctor of philosophy degree in 1953, after majoring in organic chemistry, from Purdue University.

NEWS from the branches

Ottawa

This is dipping a wee bit back into the past but we would like to record a successful dinner meeting held by the Ottawa branch of the alumni in February. University president Andrew Stewart was the guest speaker, and energized the group with an account of the University's expansion. Another distinguished "Albertan" present that evening was Dr. G. F. McNally, former Chancellor of the U. of A. Miss Kay Taylor, retiring president, acted as chairman.

The 1953-54 slate of alumni officers in the Capital city will receive its direction from president, Stan Young. Committee members are: Dr. Gishler, vice-president; George Hardy, treasurer; Miss Helen Sackville, secretary; Dr. G. A. Scott; Bruce Powe; and R. E. Ellis.

Winnipeg

Another meeting afield which your secretary was sorry to have missed was that held recently by the members of the Winnipeg branch. At the last moment Professor F. M. Salter of the Department of English came through admirably to fill the breach and wing his way to the windy city.

From all accounts it was an encouraging meeting with 40 gathered to hear Mr. Salter. Dinner was enjoyed at the St. Regis and the program was chaired by branch president, G. F. McLean. On his return to Edmonton the guest speaker spoke glowingly of the hospitality extended to him and the interesting manner in which his spare time was filled by various members of the Winnipeg unit.

Toronto

It is not often that we have the opportunity of arranging speakers for alumni units so far afield, thus it was a particular pleasure to learn from Dr. W. H. Swift, Deputy Minister of Education and Past President of the Alumni Association, that he would be in the East at the turn of the month and available to speak to the alumni down there. Time was a factor and president Stauffer and his committee are certainly to be commended for the despatch with which they finalized arrangements.

The group first visited the television headquarters of the C.B.C., then progressed to the St. Charles Cafe for dinner. Following this, Dr. Swift outlined recent developments on the campus.

Victoria

There is an interesting note just received from secretary, Burns Scott, of the Victoria Branch of the alumni. These seems to be always something doing amongst our graduate population on the Island and this time we learn of a gathering at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Harold Turner. A welcome visitor to the meeting was Mrs. (Dr. John) Scott, Edmonton.

Mr. Ed Jorre de St. Jorre, representative from the Victoria branch at the last meeting of the General Alumni Council outlined in detail the work of the conference, and interspersed his remarks with personal recollections of the campus. Conversation, cards, and an excellent lunch concluded the evening.

1947

Miss Roberta B. Kiefer is now in Winston-Salem, N.C., U.S.A., where she has a Fellowship in Clinical Psychology at Bowman Gray School of Medicine.

1948

F/L Laura H. Johnson '48 of Calgary sailed in February for Europe where she will take up the post as Messing Officer for No. 3 Fighter Wing, Zweibrücken, Germany. **F/O Betty McCaffrey '44** of Lethbridge followed in March to be Messing Officer for No. 2 Fighter Wing at Gros Tenquin, France.

1949

Besides working on his thesis, **John E. Oyler** is an instructor in German and French, at the University of South Dakota.

1950

S. C. Powers is field supervisor for the municipal district of St. Paul, Alberta.

1951

E. Peter Loughheed & his wife (nee **Jeanne Rogers**) are now residing at 21 Springfield Street, Belmont, Mass., where Peter is taking the two year course in business administration at Harvard. He intends to return to Calgary in June of 1954, and practice law.

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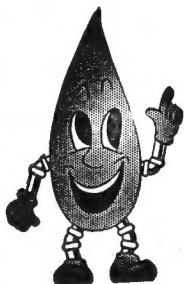
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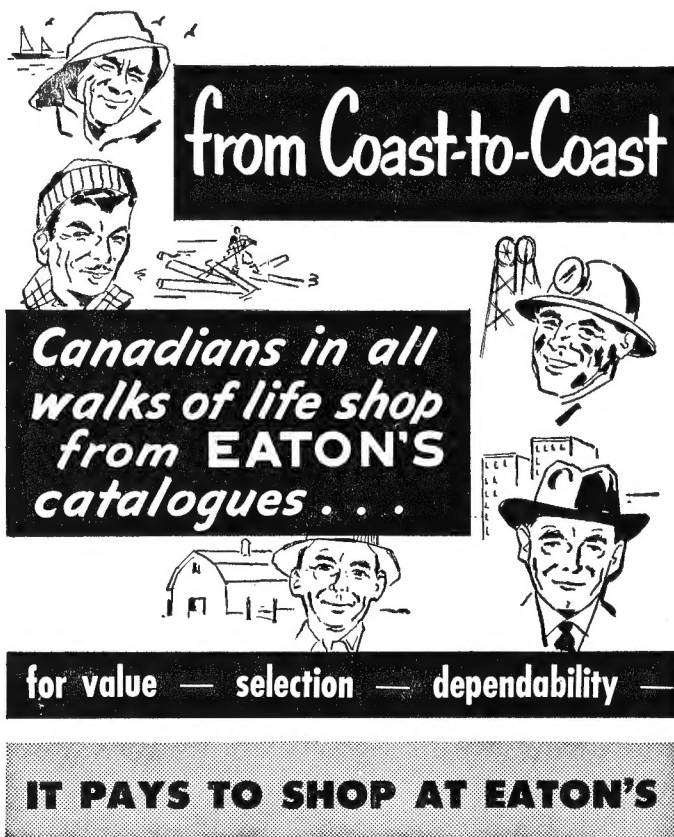


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